(c)-No paper will be discontinued, except at the paper will be discontinued, except at the paper will be discontinued at the paper will be discontinued at the paper will be discontinued at the paper will be discontinued. Inserted at 50 cents per square (fourteen lines or see) for the first insertion, and 25 cents for each specument insertion.

WM. C. WALTON. ATTORNEY AT LAW, Woodsfield, Monroe co., O. (c) Office opposite the Court House.

March, 15, 1844

THOMAS WEST. Attorney at Law. WOODSFIELD, MONROE CO., OHIO. April 19, 1844.

Wm. F. HUNTER. ATTORNEY AT LAW, WOODSFIELD, MONROE COUNTY, OHIO.

March 15, 1844. JAMES R. MORRIS, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Woodsfield, Monroe co., Ohio.

Feb. 14. 1845. ARCHBOLD & WIRE. A TTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery, Woodsfield, Monroe county, Ohio. December 27, 1844.

NEW ORLEANS MELASSES—a fresh sup-ply, just received and for sale by J. R. & J. H. MORRIS.

May 3, 1845. MARSHALL'S SPECIFIC RHEUMATIC REMEDY, for sale by J. R. & J. H. MORRIS.

NEW ORLEANS SUGAR, a superior article, just received and for sale by J. R. & J. H. MORRIS.

GREEN RIO COFFEE, a superior article, just received and for sale low by J. R. & J. H MORRIS.

May 3, 1845. LARGE quantity of COTTON YARN just received and for sale lower than ever before

J. R. & J. H. MORRIS.

REGULAR PASSENGER PACKET FOR WHEELING, SUNFISH, & SISTERS-VILLE.—The new last running steamer MINSTREL,

MINSTREL,

JAMES OBBERT, Master,

will run as a regular packet during the season, as

follows:

Leaves Pittsburgh every Wednesday and Saturday at 2 o'clock, P. M.; and Sunfish every Monday
and Thursday at 8 o'clock, A. M.

For treight or passage apply on board, or to

JAMES RAY, Sunfish.

SSIGNEE'S SALE .- I will offer for sale or A the first day of July, next, claims belonging to the estate (in Bankruptcy) of John Gibson, Jr. and H. H. Mott.

H. B. HILL, Assignee. Woodsfield, May 30th, 1845.

JOHN DYE'S ESTATE.—Notice is hereby given that the subscriber has been appointed and qualified as administrator on the estate of John Dye, late of Monroe county, deceased.

BENJAMIN STINE.

nufacture of WOOD TYPE on the North East corner of Main Street and Third street, up stairs, and are prepared to fill or-ders, on twenty four hours' notice, for any style or pattern of Type now in use, cut on the best cedar or Honduras manogony or boxwood, and warranted to be equal in shape, finish and material to Eastern Type, and at less than Eastern prices. We have on hand seven fonts, of a new style, not manufactured elsewhere.

manufactured elsewhere.

Engraving on wood, such as Newspaper Heads,
Vigneties, &c., done to order, on reasonable terms.

Printers from the country will please call and
examine our stock, material, and machinery.

Sorts to old fents cut to order at a few moments'
notice.

J. W. D. PALMER, & CO.,

Publishers in the West desirous of adding to their job offices new materials, by publishing the a bove to the amount of \$3, will be paid in type when they purchase three times the amount of their

Feb. 21, 1845.-n51°38 PROBATE NOTICE -Whereas, account and vouchers were presented to the Court of Common Pleas within and for the county of Monroe and State of Ohio, at their April term A D 1845, for settlement by the executors and administrators of the following named persons,

Administrator of Cloyd Johnston, deceased.
Administrator of Thomas Walker, deceased.
Administrator of Thomas Walker, deceased.
Guardian to Rosanna Hayden.
Executor of David Griffith, deceased.
Administrator of Elijah Bennet, deceased.
Administrator of John Keller, deceased.
Notice is therefore hereby given to all persone nterested that said accounts are continued until he June term of said Court for 1845, for comfirmation.

April 26, 1845.

WM. OKEY, Clerk M. C. C. C. P.

ORONER'S SALE.—By virtue of sundry write of Leviri Facias to me directed from the court of common pleas of Monroe county, and State of Ohio, I will offer for sale at public outcry at the front door of the court house in Woodsfield in said county, on Tuesday, the 24th thay of June, 1845, between the hours of 10 o'clock a.m. and 4 o'clock p. m. on said day the following real estate, to wit:

About two and three fourth acres of ground with the appurtenances situate thereon, on the east side of the town of Woodsfield, and which is bounded as follows, to wit on the north by lands of Alired Driggs, on the east by lands lately owned by Michael Rutter, on the south by lands of William Cochran, and on the west by the town plat of Woodsfield, being the same land on which the Mource Academy is erected.

To bosoid as the property of the Monroe Academical Association, at the suits of Wm. Steel for use of J. M. Mason, and others. May 24, 1845.

W. D. PATTON, Ceroner.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. ADMINISTRATOR'S SOLD.

ILL BE SOLD at the Court House in the town of Woodsfield, Mooroe sounty, on Tuesday, the 24 day of June next, be-the hours of 10 o'clock A: M. and 4 o'clock on said day, the following lands belonging estate of Azariah Hoskinson, deceased, to

## Democracn.

"PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES, AND MEN WHO WILL CARRY THOSE PRINCIPLES AND MEASURES INTO EFFECT."

Vol. II.

WOODSFIELD, SATURDAY, JUNE 7, 1845.

No. 18.

From the Daily Union. THE HERO'S LAST HOURS. BY PARK BENJAMIN.

"A tew more days, and all must be over with the Hero of the Hermitage."—DAILY PAPER. A few more days, and he must sleep in death; A few more days, and unto God, who gave, The brave old hero must resign his breath, And sink serenely to a tranquil grave; Sink like the sun, more glorious at last Than when his rays in broad effulgence gi-weo, And over sea, and plain, and mountain, cast Meridian splendor from his high abode.

For valor, wisdom, justice, truth renowned, By tyrants hated, and by freemen blessed, With all his country's loftiest honors crowned, He goes to welcome his eternal rest;

Rest, that his soul has sighed for many years, With the dear partner of his manhood's prime Rest in a realm undimmed by doubts and fears; Beyond the power of change, or sway of time

Statesman and warrior, patriot and sage! A nation weeps thy late and slow decay; First of the living great on history's page, Who will remain, when thou hast passed away, Who of that noble band, the tried and stern, Men of the old heroic stamp and creed, On whom the present race may look and learn How to be wise in thought, and bold in deed

I few more days, and over all the land The bell's deep toll, the cannon's solemn boom From West to East shall sound the sad command

"Ye people, mourn your hero in the tomb!" Him, slumbering peaceful, strife can reach no more By glory's halo circled is his name; And long, oh freedom, as thy eagles soar, All thy new triumphs shall record his fame! New York, May 19.

From the Philadelphia Saturday Post. THE NORTH ABOUT OR, THE WOMAN'S TRICK.

BY EDWARD F. WELD.

Dense as are the fogs upon our own shores, they are surpassed as to dreariness and duration in and about the north of Scotland-the track of our outward bound merchantmen, whose ultimate destination is the north of Europe. The chronometer and sextant dead reckoning requires an untiring watchfulness upon the part of the mariner, as he judges of his near approach see nothing but eyes, and they looked to danger, and every eye in the ship as large as two topsail-sheet blocks. is held in requisition to "keep a bright look out." While so engaged, the hours of the watch are beguiled of their tediousness by the tale telling propensity mincing perlite young chaps, a ship's ever experienced, when going the "North About," as the passage round

alter the style, or strip it altogether of pointing to the owi's eyes. its nautical phraseology, would so mation-a deed of injustice to author and I endeavor to relate in his own language, the "Tale of the Woman's TRICK AT THE HELM."

THE YARN.

It was much such another night as this. We had the middle watch, and forecastle to hurry you!" had just relieved the deck; our old ship just where she had a mind. I never helped the captain to look for the land?" knew rightly how to dance a binnacle asked one of the sailors.

hornpipe, 'till I took her helm—and Aye! indeed I do—or he made that whole voyage.

and more of it, and as for the fog, it had been thick enough to cut all along 'till a sound. no w, but had got past that, because you "Watch-ho-Watch!" the man forcouldn't have found any thing that would have held an edge against it .-

bright look out, as our reckoning said soundings, though we run out a hund-we were close aboard Fair Island, but red fathom of line, while the tend of the the idea of a look out was all in my eye. lead showed that we were drifting some We were all standing about on the three or four knots. forecastle, trying to keep warm, with as little noise as we could, on account of the watch below. Some of our chaps got twisters underweigh, first one, and point it out." then another; one told about getting run into, and the next about getting

any thing, who had seen a good bit of ger we had, who stood in the companservice, and picked up as many dry ion way and pointed it out. Now you as any of us, says-"I'm blowed if I lor in this lady; for she had not been a don't heave the ship too, then -or bring banyan day on board afore she could it about. For you see I've no mind for box the compass, cun the helm, and running a shore, where, when we do knew the run of the work a going on. strike, 'twill be the broad-side of a as if she had been brought up to it. To to-big a dare-devil, as he may be. If owl, and may my grog be stopped, if he

Now, though Saunders was no schoar, there wasn't a man forra'd but what would put more faith in his judgment, than in all the navigation in the Navy. Well, he makes a run aft a bit, and sings

out-"land ho! land ho!" Upon that, the mate gives a jump "land ho!" too.

who had made but one jump from his as he thought, they had had time to haul fist him and put him out of that at all berth to the deck.

"The mate saw it, sir," says the man at the helm.

By this time the mate was forra'd. and the watch below were all up. The skipper taking command of the deck, hails the forecastle-"forra'd there!" "Aye! aye! sir!"

"Call all bands!" "All up, sir!"

"Lay aft here by the main braces!" While the old man was hollering other way. there was a weather bound owl who, hearing the hulabaloo, thought he'd see what it was about; and getting the bearings of the ship from the noise, he made for her, and lit right in the mizzen rigging along side of the skipper, staring at him with two big eyes that made a show in the dark, "like two burnt become useless, while the running by holes in a sojer blanket." The old man and jib! Lively every body if you jumped as if he was shot; and 'twus ever want to break bread again!" enough to start any one, for you could

> We were coming along aft pretty lively, not knowing about this owl, and the mate with us. He was one of your

the north of Scotland is termed. To here's Satan to pilot us in!" says he, this world any way for his pains.

Just then we saw this comical lookterially effect the story itself, that it ing land-lubber that the "old man" had would become but a miserable transla- scared up, that is we saw his top-lights it was that night. But what did this reader. Enough stand ready to wrong think sure enough that "old Jemmy" the sailor on all tacks. Even I may do had a deputy on the quarter-deck. Off gery, and shewed her to be well moulhim injustice now, but I will try not, as we started forra'd again, the mate as ded and clean built; and then she took well as the rest.

"Well done!" roars the captain,"born in the woods to be scared of an owl! Forra'd the mate's watch, haul up the hand! or I'll send this genius on the

The mate's watch mustered strong was a walking off before it to a breeze for once, for all hands, except one or that wanted no more canvass, than a two, concluded if they did not, that not a bit quicker than the other-I can close reefed main topsail and reefed they ought to belong to it, while that fore-course. Now she was as ungainty devil's bird was on the quarter. The ward as an overgrown sea would come a cotton drogher as a min might put his head sail was looked after, and the ship tumbling down as though 'twould board foot aboard, and when it came to steer- brought up by the wind, and then the us. She would make that wheel fly as ing her running large, it was for all the old man and his pilot looked every

she'd give you more insight into it in shore, any way. For look which way wasn't bigger round than a belaying one trick, than most crafts would in a the skipper would, the owl turned his pin, and I never saw a woman shew to blinkers the same, as if he knew all There was nothing new in the gale about it. Then the captain, not being this hard work. God bless them as is we were running afore, except that able to see any land, which was natu- dear to her, for she's blessed of herself thing was clued up, except just enough Boreas seemed to have put a fresh hand ral enough to us, after what Jack Saun- to a certainty. Why there was a much at the bellows. It was the same gale ders had said he meant to do, gives the strength in that little arm of her's as in word to get the deep sea lead along for

ra'd sings out, and away went the lead, while at the same time the owl stretch-My eyes but it was uncomfortable! es out his neck; as much as to say,
The word had been passed for a "Aye! aye! I'll look out." We got no red fathom of line, while the tend of the

"Who seen this land first?" says the

knocks, and wore as many wet jackets | see there was the ghost of some old sairock as big as a church; and that, too, tell the truth there was more than one where to clear one of the rocks is to of us that thought no good would come was looking a-lee the minute before .--

gone through with in less time than it I was at a loss, while she was as clear hands were now looking to windward, ring a skein of silk. How the owl dodg- any way like to one of them after havand he sings out, "land ho!" While except the man who had been on the ed the wreck I don't know, but he did, the man at the helm sticks his head in forecastle to heave the lead. He had and perched himself on the binnacle the companion way-and sings out not run any risk of breaking his neck staring the woman fu'l in the face. by hurrying to get aft, as he wanted to "Where away?" asked the skipper, dodge hauling in the wet line. Seeing, of breath, and asked the captain if he she says "no, don't do any such thing, us, had seen the land.

"No!" the skipper says at once-"have you?"

"Yes,sir; it's all plain in sight ahead!" "Ahead!" and the Captain jumped to looking right ahead now, as steady as

"Well, was there any land there?"

asked one of the auditors. Certain there was, continued the narrater, and look which way you would, there was land. "Let's have sail on the ship atonce!" says the skipper, "or you are all shark's meat. Loose fore and mizzen topsails-mainsail -- spanker

"If I had been on board that ship,I'd given that owl a sea toss before this," said one of the listeners.

Would you, my man ?-- then perhaps you would have been rigged out as one of our youngsters was then.

"Why how was that?" fastened into his foot with that hawk "Tophet, sir!" says the captain, "and bill of his, and he has got to limp thro'

"Served him right!" rejoined another

"go on with your yarn." · If ever you saw sail made in a hurry -and I'm blowed if some of us didn't woman do but fling off her sogerly cloak, which did not leave her much idle togthe helm, and for all there was a heavy sea on, she humored the ship and kept her by the wind in a way no man could have done that was aboard. If ever I foresail, and hoist the stay sail! bear a fell in love with a woman, it was with her that night.

"Aye-aye?"

"Indeed I did! Let me tell you she had an eye, and an arm; and one was see her now,-turning her eye to windshe rolled it a-lee, as lively as her grandworld like driving a Bantry Bay pig; where, to see if they could see this land. mother ever set a spinning wheel again. for it seemed as though she would go "You don't mean to say that this owl And no one would believe she could er fist as she did, to meet the ship as she swung too. My eyes! but she so much advantage as she did while at two mens', and she had a heart to face

Well, although it blew a perfect gale, we shook out the reefs and set the topgallant sails, our poor old ship burying at every plunge. We were so hemmed in that neither tack would enable us to lay clear of the rocks. . Instead of gaimeth east forty acres of the north half of heast quarter of seesion 17, in township go 4, in the district of lands subject to sale its, Ohio, except one acre reserved for a half of subject to sale its, Ohio, except one acre reserved for a half of subject to sale its, Ohio, except one acre reserved for a half of subject to sale its, Ohio, except one acre reserved for a half of subject to sale its, Ohio, except one acre reserved for a such a rate in the dark; and we all half turned broad round, staring at it and the owl half of these yarns made one feel bad, judging where I harst saw it, and we raise it last, they broke must head high was deafening—both shores the same—and then at such a rate in the dark; and we all half turned broad round, staring at it as though he knew the coast.

ARCHIBALD HOSKINSON, Adm'st.

At last, Jack Saunders, a chap up to | -- ain't it, captain?" said a lady passen- | no way of avoiding-our destruction. "But this woman, was she at the helm all this time?"

Indeed she was!-nor would she be relieved. I worked the spanker and offered to give her a speil at the wheel more than once, but she said no, and smiled so sweetly, that it made me feel bad when I thought of the likes of her being near so terrible a death as bid fair to be the fate of us all. All at once, run foul of another. Keep dark a bit of having her aboard. As for myself, away went the three topgallant masts and I'll scare the skipper into rounding I could not keep from looking at that just above the cap, and the rigging, broken spars and the top hamper, come he knowed his place just now, he had not slewed his carcase, the second tumbling down on deck, and the mizen wouldn't have his head under the blan- time, clean round, and there he was a royal and topgallant rigging fell foul of looking to windward as steady as he the wheel, and yet she escaped unhurt. Nor did she flinch, but lent me a hand And the land was now as plain to see to clear the wheel, and told me how to ried out of the cabin to hide myself in here as it was when we first made it. set it about it. Not but what I knew, the forecastle. You may say it is not You'll bear in mind that this was all but thinking of her had so confused me takes me to tell of it. Of course, all witted as any girl could be while clea- I'm proud to think I have ever been in

> I made a bold show as though I would in and coil down, he come along all out risk. Seeing what I was about to do, but think how soon you may be going out of this world into the next, and don't carry the stain of blood upon your hands!" The way she looked when she spoke it did not seem as though she the weather side to look, and if you rightly did belong to this world. But will believe me, that infernal owl was a moment after I saw her turn her head. and the tears trickled fast and many if he had never thought of looking any down her cheeks. I could not keep a dry eye myself upon seeing this, and no more could any other man. She sawit and said, "only yesterday I was thinking how soon I should meet my husband, from whom I have been separated a long time, but now I feel we shall never meet again on earth."

I own I was a little afraid of him, but

What she said was all in reason, for so great that we must soon strike and she had been my sweetheart; and made go to pieces. Between tacks I goes to the round-house, and took out a piece-of cordage, making one end fast around that?" my waist, and told her that when the worst come to the worst, that the same rope that I hoped to save my life by should save hers, or we would drown

May 31, 1845.

BENJAMIN STINE.

12

of Jack. Of the many yarns it has been cousin, who didn't know enough to talk he was going up the mizzen rigging to loose the topsail, he kicked at the bird as she struck, that she must allow me handsome present. The subscribers beg leave to inform as she struck, that she must allow me captain, says he, "will you be good loose the topsail, he kicked at the bird as she struck, that she must allow me as it sat perched there; and the owl to make her fast to myself, and that there would be line enough left to secure us swimmer, and would try my best.

Say ?- why she gave me her hand, and though she did not speak, yet her look told me that all would be right; and rections to hold the head in its place some how I did not feel half the concern for myself after that, for it seemed The plan succeeded to a charm. The to me that if I had one so precious in my head was soon firmly secured in its charge there would be something turn place, much to the joy of the farmer. up to save us. Now to cut short my But his exultation vanished on hearing varn, let me tell you that things kept looking for the worse, and though we worked ship, it was in silence, and without hope, and when every eye was careless, and every heart sunk in despair, she saw the means of safety.

"How?" Although she had never been on a lea shore before in her life, her bright eve saw a spot where the sea did not break, when nobody else saw it. Her good sense told her that if we struck have hove it a weather again hand ov- there, our chance for safety was greater than it would be striking any where else. She called to the captain, he came, and saw it in a moment-it was a little on the lee-bow-the ship's head was kept for it, we taking the canvass off of her as fast as possible till every to leave her manageable.

The old man went forrard, I kept my station by her, feeling at the time as I death with a smile-aye and that as never did before, and as I pray I never unconcerned now as woman could may again. We drew near to it, it was still as dark as Egypt, and the roar of the breakers now drowned every other noise, while the ship, shorn as she was of canvass, was running with the speed of the wind.

A moment more-I braced myself standing directly abaft her, and took a ning ground we fell more and more to turn with the line round her and made lee-ward every tack, and that with less it fast to myself. I had to shut my eyes, skipper. "Some precious lubber, I'll be and less sea room, for all the world like but the last thing I recollect seeing was bound—there ain't a man aboard can being in a tunnel wide at the mouth, the fair helmsman cunning the ship, and growing narrower 'till it seemed to watching her head—meeting her with "Here it is, sir! dead to leeward— run to nothing. It was bold water, and the helm now a starboard—now a port, where I first saw it, and we raise it fast, we stood close in before we went in as cool as though we were running into

-but joy. I looked up, we were driving through a narrow passage where the water was as smooth as a mill-pond between two rock-bound shores.

. The captain sings out, "Thank God. we are safe!" and the woman fell senseless into my arms.

One of the men took the wheel, the Captain had the ship to work, and I was not going to give this lady up to the care of the black steward, any how. So I took her below and went to work to bring her too. I thought my heart would break as I looked upon her so like to one dead. But she came too. and taking my hand, smiled, and in a low whisper called me husband. When I heard that, it struck me that she never would be herse f again, and I burst out a crying. She looked at me for a moment and then she recollected all.

I'd never thought, you know, of clearing her of the rope, and there we were tied together. The look she gave me as I cleared it was worth half a life time, and she said "I never shall forget you! -who so bravely promised to save or perish with me.'

I don't know what she thought, but I could not have spoke, if it had been to save my existence, nor can I tell how I felt. I wanted to be alone-and I hurmanly for one like me to cry-but cry I did. It may be womanly, and if it is ing her for a shipmate.

All went right enough after this, we got safe into port, and we had a gold medal made with the picture of a woman at a ship's wheel one side, and the whole story in a few words the other, which our captain presented to her for

"But what became of the owl?" asked one of the listeners.

While I was below they told me that he flew ashore.

"Did you know afterward where twas you went through?"

Oh ves-it turned out that we had tell to the Southward, and it was between Westra and Pa-Westra, two of the Orkney Islands.

"Well, but did this woman ever have any thing to say to you afterwards?" Have any thing to say? Why you precious lubber, she knowed more of manners than two thirds of the chaps who have been to sea all their days. Let me tell you she bid me good bye our sea room was so small, and our drift as pretty when she went on shore as if

> me a present of her miniature. "Suppose her husband had known

I should rather think he did, as he stood by at the time; and he told me they would be back to the States before long; and then he gave me the number of his mess, on a bit of paper, saying, if ever I wanted a home, there was one he was going up the mizzen rigging to That the ship would go to pieces as soon for me-besides making all hands a

A WISE MAN .- The following circumboth to a floating piece of the wreck, stance is said to have occurred not long and then for what farther happened we since in a neighboring town. A farmer must look to Providence, assuring her who never was distinguished for the at the same time that I was a good brilliancy of his intellect, found considerable difficulty in putting a head into "What did she say?" asked one of the a hogshead. At length his patience being exhausted, he called his son, a lad of ten or twelve years of age, and put him into the hogshead, giving him diwhile he, the farmer, drove the hoops. his son calling in a sepulchral voice from the interior of the cask, "Father, father, how am I to get out?"

Boston Journal.

MARRIED LAFE. - The affection that links together man and wife, is a far holier and more enduring passion than the enthusiasm of young love. It may want its gorgeousness, it may want its imaginative character, but it is far richer in holy and trusting attributes. Talk not to us of the absence of love in wedlock. What! because a man has ceased to "sigh like a furnace," are we to believe that the fire is extinct?

iant flame, shedding a benign influence upon existence, a million times more precious and delightful than the dreams of cold philosophy. A few days since, while suffering the

No! it burns with a steady and bril-

gonies of the toothache, we were reminded of an anecdote of two Dutchmen, which ran in this wise:

A Dutchman proceeding to the place from whence he heard cries of distress, discovered one of his neighbors lying under a stone wall which had fallen upon him and fractured his legs.

"Vel den, neighbor Vaniken, vat ish te matter vid ye?"

"Vat! vy you sees my condition vid all dese pig stone upon me, and poth mine legs proke off close to up py mine

"Py jingo," said Honie, "ish dat all! you hollowed so like de tivil, I tot you